

Sansfiction

by Sophielatchka

Category: Undertale

Genre: Friendship, Humor

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-09 19:58:29

Updated: 2016-04-20 04:34:01

Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:05:18

Rating: M

Chapters: 4

Words: 3,543

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: An open interactive story about all Sanses. Suggestions and questions welcome. This will be rated for adults because of how some Sanses may act (cough cough Underfell) Answers the underlying question of "what happens when you put 10 different Sanses in a room with each other?"

1. Intro and Rules

Hello readers! Just like the description said this will be an open interactive story. This means that you can post suggestions in the reviews on different Sanses you'd like to see. Now before your excited faces fall off and your neck grows uncontrollably, let's go over a few rules.

1. If you suggest a Sans, please provide a link in your review that describes them. This will help save my time and in turn, make posting faster.

2. No suggesting any other characters or universes. This is called Sansfiction for a reason. It will initially take place at Neutral Sans' house and move on to other universes I personally know.

3. I will only write about a pairing if many others agree with it. I don't want to upset anyone with an unwanted paring.

4. No smut will be posted. If there is an accepted paring, there will be mild suggestions and fluff, nothing more.

5. You can ask questions for the Sanses to answer. This will be like a reality tv show where they interact for a few chapters then they talk to the community aka you! There will be no fourth wall.

6. Please post questions that are well thought of and serious. I'll want to answer something like "how is it in this universe?" More than I will a question like "do you like ketchup?"

I think that's all I need to cover for now. All I ask now is for you all to wait until I post the first official chapter to begin asking. I already know about Underfell, babybones, and underswap, however, the story will begin with underswap, neutral, and Underfell. Please don't hate or spam. We're all here to have a good time. Thank you!

2. Three is a crowd

Sans was sitting on his couch and watching reruns of Mettaton. He figured he deserved some resting time after all that work of guiding pap and the human through their puzzles. He had decided to take his well deserved break when they arrived in Snowdin and he left the kid face down at the inn. Papyrus shouted something about greatness and capturing humans and ran off to the edge of town. Now he finally had some alone time. Sweet peace and quiet... Until there was a huge crash in the kitchen. Sans jumped up at the noise. He was sure Papyrus had left. He went into the kitchen and saw...himself? The other Sans was sitting on the floor with pots and pans crashed around him. The crashed Sans lifted a pot off of his head and looked around with a stupid surprised face. He spoke.

"Papyrus I think that spaghetti recipe may be too extreme. I should-... You aren't Papyrus."

"Neither are you." N Sans said. He looked his double up and down. "Though you sure look like him." The new Sans wore big blue boots, blue gloves, and a blue cape. It's like he was mimicking Papyrus' hero outfit. "Who are you?" The new Sans stood up and puffed out his chest.

"I am the amazing Sans! Avid spaghetti chef, puzzle fanatic, and a soon-to-be famous royal guardsman!" He took a small bow and N Sans rubbed the back of his skull. He knew he had heard of something like this before. Alphys mentioned it in her theories about all the timelines, that each different timeline left behind could possibly create a separate world or an alternate universe. His universe was known as Undertale. He wondered...

"Where are you from?" The other Sans looked puzzled for a moment so N Sans got a bit more specific. "Not Snowdin, but your world."

"Oh! My world is Underswap." Underswap Sans grinned, the stars in his eyes twinkling brightly. "That's what Undyne told m-" Underswap was cut off by another crash, this time upstairs. Underswap and Neutral ran up the stairs toward the noise. Another Sans was in Neutral's room. He was dressed in black and cursing under his breath. His voice sounded like a deep growl.

"This ain't Underfell.. Where am I?" He turned around and saw two lookalikes in the doorway. In a moment he was in their faces and holding both of them up, left eye flaming in red. "What is this some kind of joke?! Who the hell are you?!" Underswap was the first to speak.

"Fear not fellow skeleton! I, the amazing Sans will solve this doppelg nger mystery!" He raised a gloved fist heroically. Underfell looked more than confused and really pissed. Neutral tried to calm him down.

"Listen bud." Underfell didn't like the nickname and bared his fangs, showing off a sharp golden fang amongst his original set. "We don't know what exactly is going on here either. We all seem to be Sans but from different places... Or uh, worlds... So if you could put us down, we could talk and get things sorted out." Underfell snarled then dropped both of them roughly. He sat down on the bed in the room and lit a cigarette. Smoking seemed to calm him. Neutral got up and rubbed the back of his skull while Underswap stayed seated on the ground like a child. The room was quiet until Underfell broke the silence.

"So you're both Sans? Different versions of me, but right now we exist in the same world..." He shook his head and took a long drag. He blew out the smoke in rings then looked around the room. "Who's world is this then 'cause it sure ain't mine."

"It's mine." Neutral said. "It doesn't look like yours?" Underfell chuckled darkly.

"No. Not at all." He flicked some ash off his cigarette. Underswap looked between the two and spoke up.

"Well my world is amazing! It looks like this one but if this is supposed to be my room then you're missing all the cool stuff. I had action figures, not a messy desk, and a box of my favorite attacks, not some weird trash tornado." He looked over at the bare mattress Underfell was sitting on. "I also had a race car bed. Wowie you sure are a lot like my brother." Neutral couldn't help but laugh at the image of his papyrus acting lazy. Underswap's world must be weird. "Hey Underfell, what makes your world so different? Are there no humans? Do you not like puzzles?" Underfell kept his eyes on the ground.

"Let's just say in my world, monsters are exactly what they're named, monsters." This dark statement left Underswap looking a little dismayed. The room got quiet again. Each Sans was in deep thought about their situation. However, before anyone could think enough, the silence was broken by cracking noises followed by a loud NYEH HEH HEH. Neutral got up and remembered he hadn't checked on the human in a while. He started out the room.

"Uhh I gotta go check up on something so don't go anywhere. I'll be right back." There was a flash of blue and he was gone. Underswap and Underfell shared a quick look. Underfell sighed and flicked more ash off his cigarette.

"Then there were two..."

*** Note ***

Alright so questions are open for the present Sanses. Thank you for waiting patiently for this first chapter and I hope you all enjoy it. I had trouble getting some time to write because of chores, school, and struggling into adulthood. Really do hope you all have fun with this idea. Remember the rules, now ask away!

3. First question

"Wait wait wait just one second! You mean before we can continue on with solving our problem we need to answer questions? Like a damn interview?! Oh come on!" Underfell tossed the printed comments and flopped back down on the bed.

"Oh it can't be that bad." Underswap said, picking up the papers. He looked through them and read the only two. "Wowie! I have one! A real human out there wants to talk to me!" He hugged the comments and blushed. "I've never done this before but I'll do my best." He held out the single comment in front of him. "This one is from Pj llama. It reads, Underswap Sans what do you think of... Oh." He looked over at Underfell still lying on the bed. "Let me step out for this one." He closed the door behind him and read it again in the hallway. "Well, I think Underfell is a pretty tough guy, a little on the meanie side. However, he does remind me of Alphys from my world and that means that under that tough guy look is a kind and happy lizard. Wait no that's not right.. Uh. You get what I mean." He tugged nervously on his cape. "I always say that people deserve second chances. So I believe that he can be nice too. It looks like the next part is for Underfell. I'll go get him." He went into the room and put down the paper next to Underfell, soon exiting the room again. Underfell looked at the door when he heard it shut then he looked at the paper next to him with the single comment. He grabbed it and sighed.

"One single comment huh? Wow. I guess I'll answer it since I've got nothing better to do." He read it over. "Huh? What do I think of Underswap? He's a goofball. What does anyone else think of him?... I mean.. He's kinda nice." He heard the audible awww from the readers. "Hey! That don't mean I'll treat him nice back. I've got no reason to help anyone here, no matter how nice they are. Got it?!" He balled up the comment and tossed it into the self sustaining tornado.

Meanwhile, at the edge of Snowdin...

N Sans was running through the fog. He saw the outline of someone tall and skinny. It was papyrus. As he rushed toward the figure of his brother, he saw him hunch over and fall to his knees. Sans screamed.

"Paps no!" When he finally got close enough he saw his brother holding his chest and the human was no where in sight. He stopped. "P-Papyrus?"

"Yes Sans?" His brother turned around. He was holding the human tight in a big hug. "Why do you look so sad brother? You should be joyful!" He held out the human like a trophy. "The human and I are friends! Isn't it great?" He was beaming with a smile and N Sans smiles back.

"Yeah bro that's great. I knew you could do it." He gave him a thumbs up and they all walked back to Snowdin together. When they arrived in town, the human parted with them to go buy some goods. Papyrus ranted on and on about how the human offered to go on a date with him, then he realized he didn't have ears, then he reached the friend zone. N Sans smiled and nodded as usual, yet his mind was on the new skeletons in his room. He knew he'd have to go back in there eventually and try to work it all out. If there was anything Sans hated, it was work.

*** Note ***

Well, that's all for this chapter. Thanks to Pj llama for posting a question! For everyone else out there, please don't be afraid to ask the Sanses! It gives me more to write for each chapter and it's fun for everyone to read them :) I made this Sansfiction in hope that I could create a sort of community like there is on deviant art about talking to your favorite characters. So by all means, ask away! I'll post more content and more often if I have more questions. However, I have another fanfic I'm writing along with homework so I won't post more than once a week. I do hope you all don't mind some of the story following the neutral route, it's just filler right now. I'll probably stray from it as I go, you know, focus more on my characters rather than the story. Anyway, thank you so much for reading! I hope to hear from you soon.

4. Another One

N Sans came in through the front door, waving Papyrus goodbye. He closed the door behind him and took a deep breath. In the middle of his two second relax, papers slid under the door between his feet. He picked them up. They were all labeled "comments and questions" each had a few lines of writing and were signed by guest or actual names at the bottom. "What...is this?" He saw the first one addressed to Underfell and started walking up the stairs to give them to him. He saw Underswap sitting outside his door in the hallway, playing with some magic bone attacks. Underswap sat up and greeted him excitedly.

"Greetings fellow skeleton! Oh! I see you have more questions for us how exciting!" He hopped up off the floor and snatched the papers from Neutral. He ran into the bedroom and presented the papers to Underfell. "Look look! The humans have asked us more questions. Here read them." He gave them to Underfell in the most prideful way you can give someone papers they don't want. Underfell shuffled through them with disgust and looked up at the narrator. Neutral just shrugged and sat in the corner, accepting what was going on.

"Do I really have to? Shouldn't I be trying to get back to my miserable world right about now?" The narrator explained how the readers worked hard to type these questions and deserved to be rewarded by having their desired character answer them. "Geez fine, cut the guilt I'll do it." He read the first question. "Okay.. Tem Says Hoi, can't believe that's your name, they say, Underfell what do ya think of having to be pulled away from your brother?. Damn kid, you got personal really fast. My brother huh? Well, we're brothers but I'm not overly fond of him most of the time. He was always yelling at me to stop being a failure and to get off my ass so I can set more traps for humans. So in a way, this is like a vacation." He folded his hands behind his head and laid back, throwing the paper at Underswap. "Here, next one's yours." Underswap caught the paper and looked up at Underfell incredulously. Neutral gave him the same look. "What? Read the question already."

"You don't like your brother?" Neutral said. "What went wrong with your Pap that made you hate him?"

"You wouldn't get it kid." Underswap tried speaking but was cut off

immediately. "I'm not gonna waste my breath trying to explain it. Answer your question." Underswap was quiet for a moment but read his question.

"What do I think of being pulled away from my brother? I'm pretty sad about it to be honest. He really cares about me and I'm definitely missing him right now... B-but I'm the amazing Sans! I'll find a way to get back to him. Though something tells me.." He looked over at neutral. "That I won't miss him too much. I kinda have a version of him here." He grinned. "Cute name by the way." He grabbed the next paper from Underfell. "Okay next one is by That shy person. Awwww so sweet human! They said.." He gasped and the stars in his eyes twinkled. "You gave us nicknames! Swap! Wowie I love it! You even gave one to..." He looked over to Underfell and giggled. "Fell! Oh I do love nicknames." Neutral laughed at the sight of his double acting just like Papyrus. Underswap scoffed.

"Yeah yeah you humans think you're so cute with your little nicknames. Whatever. Get it over with already Swap." He briefly turned red and growled. "I mean Underswap!" Swap and Neutral giggled. "Shut up and answer your question damnit." He busied himself by picking at his fangs.

"Our question Fell. This human asked us if we have any idea of how we got to N's universe and..." He squinted at the words. "What we their of it.. I do believe that's a typo. What we think of it." He paused in thought. "Hm... I was trying out a new spaghetti recipe when everything changed color. I know that may sound weird but all the colors of everything around me changed and then POP! I'm here. I don't mind this world. It really reminds me of mine so far. I've yet to find a big difference aside from the way Sans acts in here. Who knows! Maybe I'll get to meet all the others in this world!" His starry eyes twinkled and he looked over at Fell. "Do you know how you got here?"

"No fuckin clue. I was sleeping and next thing I know I fall into his bed." He pointed lazily at Neutral. "Are we done yet?"

"No there's another for you by a guest." He gave the last paper to Fell. "Sorry there wasn't any for you N. It's like the humans already know everything about you." Neutral just smiled and shrugged.

"WHAT?!" Fell gripped the paper roughly in his hand. He looked out at the readers. "Oh you think your so funny don't you? Hows about I beat the funny outta ya!" His left eye was engulfed in red flames. Swap got between the readers and Fell.

"Hold on! Calm down! What did they say?" He tried to take the paper.

"They called me an asshole! You're lucky you didn't put down your name punk or else I would have tracked you down." In Fell's fit of rage, Swap managed to grab the paper. He read it and ignored Fell for a moment.

"This is just a request to tell us more about your world and... Oh they do call you a bad word..and... Uh oh." Swap looked at the readers. "This last bit isn't about who I think it is, is it? Because if it is you should be ashamed human. I don't know if it's different

for the others, but never mention dad. Okay?" Neutral sat up more.

"They mentioned dad? Oh c'mon guys you should know that's a bad idea. You never mention dad."

"It's a dick move that's what it is." Underfell growled. "But fine, you wanna hear about my world? You asked for it kid." He lit a cigarette and sat down on the mattress. "In my world, the humans had a reason to put us down here. We are what we're called, monsters. Everyone tries day by day to spot a human, to see if they have fallen. Do you know what a monster in my world would do to a human?" His eye sparked. "We kill them. Everyone boasts that if they get a human soul then they'll get to cross the barrier and erase humanity. Everyone is power hungry. Everyone is murder driven...everyone is mad.." He shook his head. "That's my world. You happy?" The room was silent. Fell took puffs of smoke, Neutral shrugged uncomfortably in his jacket, and Swap almost had little blue tears in his eyes. He blinked them away and broke the silence.

"Do you even want to go back?" His voice was very quiet.

"Maybe. Haven't really figured out if I want to yet. I feel like if I go back then my brother might try to kill me." He looked over at Swap who was looking very upset. "Hey don't you want to get back? You've got your happy bro waiting for ya right?" Swap sniffled and nodded. Neutral got up and went to his desk. He opened up the first drawer and took out a silver key. Then he turned around and looked at Swap and Fell.

"Well, we oughtta get to the bottom of this then. You guys have family to return to and I've got issues of my own to deal with here. I don't need any more of you guys, no offense." They heard a crash from the other side of the door and Neutral realized he spoke to soon.

*** Note ***

You decide who the next sans is! Remember the rules guys and don't let your necks grow too much. I'm loving the questions coming in and it's so fun to write this content. Thanks so much for the favorites follows and support! A special thanks to my favorite YouTuber DontWatchMePlay aka Cory for also supporting me and making great videos to inspire me. But don't forget, it's all of you readers that make this possible! I thank you again with all of my soul. Keep the comments coming, they give me determination! Hope you enjoyed this chapter and I'll see you all next week.

End
file.